



EXCITING NEW ADVENTURES OF
SUPER-TINY MICRO-GERMS
WHO LIVE IN THE SOFA AND EAT
FLAKES OF DEAD SKIN!





THAT, MY FRIEND, IS
THE DEAD SKIN FLAKE
OF POP SUPERSTAR
BRITNEY SPEARS!



**YUM-
MEE!**

NO ONE IS GOING
TO **EAT** IT, YOU
CRAZY, SILLY,
GOONY NUT!



BUT THAT
IS WHAT
WE **DO!**

MORE

WE LIVE IN THE SOFA
AND EAT FLAKES OF
DEAD SKIN! HOW
CAN YOU **NOT?**



I AM NOT LIKE
YOU! I HAVE
VISION!

I AM GOING TO EXTRACT
DNA FROM THE DEAD SKIN
FLAKE OF BRITNEY SPEARS
AND **CLONE HER!**



-AND THE BRITNEY SPEARS
CLONE WILL MARRY
ME! ME! ME!!



NOT
YOU!



YOU'RE INSANE! EVEN THE
CLONE OF A SUPERSTAR
WILL NOT MARRY A
MICRO-GERM!



YOU ARE
FLIRTING
WITH
DISASTER!



WE SHALL SEE...
STAND BACK!
I WILL NOW
FIRE THE **DNA**
EXTRACTOR!



...THE CLONE WILL
AUTOMATICALLY
FALL IN LOVE
WITH **ME!**



WAIT!
THERE'S
A BIG--



CALM DOWN, YOU
SCAREDY-GERM!
YOUR ALARM IS
AMUSING!



CLICK!



CHOMP



MORE

AS YOU FLIPPED THE EXTRACTOR SWITCH,
A SLIGHTLY **LARGER** GERM ATE THE SKIN
FLAKE, AND A CLONE OF **THAT** GERM IS
IN LOVE WITH YOU!



ALAS,
BRITNEY,
I HAVE
LOST
THEE.



mark martin 2001